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Chapter 187 Piano Beauty

Yandel had no idea that his boss was backstage, getting ready for a performance.

Wendy was startled to see Natalie's upper body wrapped in thick cloth after she took off her shirt.

"You're a woman?"

"Yeah." Natalie then took the clothing that Wendy gave her and put them on one by one.

"Let me help you with your makeup."

"No thanks. Makeup is too troublesome. Plus, you're the star tonight. I'm just a backup performer that will accompany you." Natalie shook her head and took a veil with gold sequins from the hanger and put it around her face.

After putting on the dark green veil, her eyes shone brightly and looked beautiful.

Besides the extreme beauty of her own eyes, even the light at the bottom of her eyes was breathtakingly beautiful.

looking at Natalie, Wendy suddenly felt that she was extraordinarily charming.

As the auction kicked off, exquisite lots were displayed. They were sold one after another. Many of them set new records in the auction world.

When the auction was a third of the way through, the Flying Goddess painting from Gerton was displayed.

It was rumored that this was a famous painting that had been handed down for thousands of years. The painting was unexpectedly well preserved as it was buried under the sand, which was a dry and air-insulated environment.

Not only was the painting barely oxidized, but the goddess on it was also still exquisite. The frown and smile of the goddess were still perfectly preserved.

The dance recital that was to be performed today was choreographed because it was inspired by the Flying Goddess painting.

Before the performance started, Rachel and Wendy still did not reach a compromise.

Rachel stood behind the curtain with gritted teeth. Is Wendy really going to screw up the auction? But I don't think she would, as she's short of money for her father's treatment. How dare she mess up such a big event?

Suddenly, Rachel saw a dolled-up Wendy getting ready to go on stage. "Wendy, you should know very well what kind of occasion this is! You can't make such a joke!" Rachel whispered harshly.

"Who said I was joking?" Wendy pushed her hand away and calmly walked to the stage.

"You're stupid! I want to see how you're going to solve this problem!"

While Rachel waited to see Wendy make a fool of herself, she saw another woman on the other side of the stage walk to the piano and slowly sit in front of the bright moon.

The entire venue suddenly went dark.

Only the two women in front of the bright moon and standing under the light could be seen.

One of them was wearing a veil, making it difficult to see her true face. The other one was as beautiful as a fairy.

At this moment, everyone waited for their performance with bated breath.

Natalie slowly lifted her hands, pushed down the piano keys, and played beautiful music.

Hanging from a wire, Wendy danced like a Flying Goddess.

That was a great performance.

Although the dance was only accompanied by the piano, it was far from a simple performance.

Everyone was attracted by Wendy's dance, including Yandel.

He could not take his eyes off it.

When Yandel suddenly caught a glimpse of Natalie, he was stunned.

That woman's eyes... They look like hers. Is that my Boss playing the piano?

Staring at the figure in front of the bright moon, Yandel was certain that the woman playing the piano was Natalie.

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Chapter 188 So Will You

Yandel's jaw dropped as he stared at Natalie in disbelief.

Boss has never told me that she could play piano so well. Her piano skills are incredible! Her performance is on par with those of professional pianists!

He was not the only one amazed by Natalie. Every audience was astonished by the breathtaking performance, which was a feast to their eyes and ears.

As the last note was played, Wendy disappeared into the dark.

After the marvelous performance, silence filled the hall where the auction was held.

Moments later, when someone started clapping, everyone in the hall snapped back to their senses as if they had just woken up from a dream. The crowd then erupted in cheers and thunderous applause.

For the next few minutes, the sound of people clapping filled the air continuously.

"The female dancer is amazing!"

"I know! Besides the dancer, the one who played piano is stunning too!"

"The dancer is so pretty. She looks like a goddess!"

The audience started to discuss among themselves as they continued clapping.

After the performance, Natalie left the stage and went to find Wendy.

Wendy was trying to catch her breath after the dance. However, the smile on her face showed that she had finally gotten rid of the burden on her heart.

"Thank you..." Wendy hugged Natalie, feeling overwhelmed with emotions. "Thank you for helping me so that I have the chance to perform on stage and get paid for it. Otherwise, I would have had to destroy my life in exchange for the money for my dad's surgery."

"I only helped a little. The most important thing is that you've earned this with your ability. People who strive to survive will always get to see the light at the end of the tunnel." Natalie patted Wendy consolingly on her shoulder.

"Thank you again."

Although Natalie did not think Wendy's gratitude was necessary, Wendy, on the other hand, took her as the savior of her father and herself.

Wendy started sobbing and smiling at the same time.

Meanwhile, Natalie urged her to remove her makeup quickly, saying that a beautiful fairy like her would soon turn into an ugly one if she continued shedding tears.

After Wendy left, Natalie wanted to return the accessories she had used back to the designated room. However, Rachel suddenly stormed toward her and yelled, "Who are you? Why did you help Wendy?"

Natalie smirked under her veil as she watched the frustrated woman in front of her. "I'm sure you're the only one who knows the reason why I helped her."

Rachel was so irritated that she could not stop herself from lashing out at Natalie. "You b\*tch! Do you know who I am? I'm the daughter of the famous movie director, Noah Lynch! I'll be a popular actress in the future. Think twice before you decide to go against me!"

No one in the world should be conceited even when one was powerful.

Since she has such poor manners, I'm sure her dad is not a person who deserves respect as well.

"I see... Noah Lynch's daughter? If Noah is doomed, so will you," said Natalie calmly.

"What do you mean? Don't you dare curse my dad!"

Through the veil, Rachel could hardly see Natalie's face.

Therefore, she took two steps forward and reached out to snatch the veil covering the lower half of Natalie's face. Before she could reach the veil, Natalie forcefully grabbed Rachel's wrist.

"Let go of me!" shouted Rachel.

Natalie was surprised at how dense the woman in front of her was. Couldn't she tell that I am in a bad mood right now?

Not bothering to continue the conversation, Natalie yanked Rachel's hand, dislocating her arm.

Rachel wailed in pain. "Ouch! My arm is broken!"

"I know. You should go to the hospital quickly." Natalie smirked.

Rachel still wanted to pester Natalie, but the pain in her shoulder was too much to endure. After hesitating for a moment, she turned around and headed for the hospital, promising herself to seek revenge on Wendy and the woman with a veil after she had her arm treated at the hospital.

That was only a brief interlude for Natalie because she did not come to the auction that day just to play the piano.

After she returned the accessories, she changed into the menswear she had brought in the restroom.

Then, she went back to the auction hall.

The Flying Goddess was placed in a glass exhibit as the auction carried on.

"One hundred and thirty million!"

"One hundred and forty million!"

Natalie was stunned when she heard the bids.

The value for the painting is only about fifty million. Why did the price suddenly increase so much and even exceed a hundred million?

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Chapter 189 Increasing Bid

The bid of the painting kept increasing even though it had far exceeded the amount it was worth.

To Natalie's surprise, more and more people raised their bidding paddles as the auctioneer called out the prices in high spirits.

Natalie went back to her seat beside Yandel and pushed her glasses up her nose lightly, looking like a young man.

"One hundred and fifty million!"

"One hundred and sixty million!"

The corner of Natalie's lips twitched when she heard the numbers. This is ridiculous!

Yandel did not miss the change in expression on her face as he whispered, "Boss, you and that lady are amazing! The bid for the painting rises to a great extent because of your performance. There is a chance that it will become the item that is sold at the highest price in today's auction!"

"I wore a veil. You still recognize me?" Natalie frowned.

She did not wear the veil to cover her freckles. Instead, it was because she did not want anyone to find out who she was.

"Well, I could still see your eyes. Even the dancer was not as calm as you were on the stage." Yandel paused for a second before continuing, "I've known you for years and I'm used to seeing you in the hyper-realistic mask, so I can recognize you just by looking at your eyes. That said, that doesn't mean that other people would be able to recognize you just now."

Natalie nodded in response.

The bid was still increasing as seconds ticked by.

"Five hundred and eighty million going once!"

"Five hundred and eighty million going twice!"

"Five hundred and eighty million going thrice!"

As the gavel fell, the painting, The Flying Goddess, was sold at a price ten times its original value.

Yandel was not shocked at all at the price it was auctioned off.

Meanwhile, Natalie had a plan in her mind and said, "Yandel, I need you to do something for me."

Yandel nodded. "Okay..."

"Given the high auction price of the painting, the dancer who performed just now probably can't leave here easily tonight. Get some of our men to protect her secretly so that she won't be hurt by the others who have bad intentions."

Yandel was amazed by how meticulous Natalie was. Immediately, he rose to his feet to make the necessary arrangements.

The rest of the lots were brought onto the stage and were soon auctioned off. Most of them were rare antiques. However, none of them was sold at a higher price than The Flying Goddess.

After a long wait, it was finally the turn for the dragonblood fruit. That object was the reason why Natalie came to the auction.

Godfrey, who was going to reach the age of ninety, walked onto the stage with the help of his assistant. "The last lot today, the dragonblood fruit, is the highlight of today's auction..."

The dragonblood fruit, shining in bright red color like a ruby, was placed on a piece of silk.

Everyone in the auction hall could see the features of the fruit clearly displayed on the screen.

"The dragonblood fruit originates from places with extremely hot, dry weather. Due to its bright red color, it was given this name. People say that it takes thousands of years to bear this fruit in a harsh environment and that it can even resurrect the dead. I'm sure you've heard of how precious it is, so I won't dwell more on that. The starting price of this dragonblood fruit is three hundred million!" announced Godfrey excitedly.

As soon as he was done with his speech, people started to raise their bidding paddles.

"Three hundred and ten million!"

"Three hundred and twenty million!"

"Three hundred and thirty million!"

The competition for the dragonblood fruit was even fiercer than The Flying Goddess.

Only people who understood its value knew it was indeed a worthy treasure.

Meanwhile, Natalie was unfazed as she watched on. She did not even touch her bidding paddle, not to mention raising it.

When Yandel was back, he saw her sitting there, looking as though she was about to give up.

Why does Boss not worry at all?

He was totally dumbfounded. "Boss, isn't this dragonblood fruit your target in today's auction? Why aren't you raising your paddle? Is it because you have some secret plans to make sure you get it in the end?"